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Select Tale.

From the Boston Olive Branch. MAY LESLIE; FORBIDDEN MARRIAGE

BY JESSIE ANTHON.

THERE was to be a bridal at Brookside. ding was an unusual occurrence there, if proud of their resting-place. wash woman's only child, who knelt before depths of her dark eye. the altar in her dress of simple white, with and lady had alighted at the village inn; and having engaged the best accommodations & ach it afforded, the gentleman had visited the clergyman, and requested him to perform the marriage ceremony on the elevilated throughout the village, and various were the surmises concerning the strangers, but the mystery remained un-

The old church was thrown open, and the soft, summer breeze allowed to steal in and out at will, bringing with it clouds of fragrance, gathered from the blossoms of the jessamine and honey-suckle, which grew in rare profusion around the ancient porch. It was a strange, wild place of romantic beauty, where the Brookside villagers gathered for worship. The church was a very ancient building, built of rude grey atone; but so completely covered by lyy and wood-bine, as to render the original material scarcely visible. A thick grove of hemlock and pine surrounded it. and cast so dense a shadow, that the noonday sun could scarcely penetrate it; save here and there, where a stray beam stole through and slept like diamonds upon the rich moss. The eye of the passer-by was at once attracted to the beauty of the scene, while a feeling of gladness was strangely mingled with pain as he gazed : for boneath the whispering pines, where willows drooped their fringed branches as if to protect the lone sleepers, were two graves. The wife and child of the aged elergyman were resting there in the last. long, dreamless sleep; and as the old man passed them by and entered the humble church, he breathed a silent prayer that he might soon sleep beside them. He had scarcely seated himself before the neat and tasteful altar, when a low murmur among the impatient assembly proclaimed the arrival of the bridal party; and a girlish figare stole timidly in, leaning on the arm of

At the first glance upon the pair, one felt that their's was no common destiny. Thore was a stern and even severe expresalmost feminine tenderness of his clear. blue eve and delicate mouth; but it was tering pageant of a dream.

silver lillies, floated in graceful folds about ton, but my inquiry was anticipated. surve of a swan-like neck, half concealed his beautiful and accomplished lady, the bled thoughts. by the wealth of earls which would not be belle and beauty of the season. restrained from their accustomed play by the delicate wreath of buds and leaves, her," I exclaimed.

twined about her small and classic head. never beheld a vision of such perfect love- ger. liness; yet it was not so much the rare beauty of that young face which enchained gered over it. A smile, such as we see and beauty. and long before the appointed hour, the in Raphæl's Madonuas, danced and tremquaint old church was filled with an impa- bled on her ripe lips, and then nestled was the only daughter of Judge Leslie, wish in the husband of his only child. - experience that "no union can be prospo- the storm burst forth in its wild fury, as tient crowd. It was not because a wed-away in the dimples of her soft cheek, as one of the wealthiest and most aristocratic May indignantly rejected the suspicion rous from which a parent's blessing is her husband paused at the door of his

that so many thronged those dim aisles, As the tremulous tones of the aged with a young lawyer whom her father emand gathered about the crumbling porch. clergyman pronounced them husband and ployed in his office; and the old Judge devotion. But a few weeks had passed since Farmer wife, the smile faded from her lip and indignant at her disobedience, at first re-Burford's youngest daughter had dazzled brow, and the fringed lids of her dark fused to see her, but afterwards becoming ed listlessly through her father's spacious edery species of guiety and dissipation, room; and as the memory of her devotion, the ayes of her rustic neighbors by the eyes drooped low upon her pale cheek; reconciled, took her husband into his office; gardens, a little boy stole out of the shrub- while his beautiful wife evening after eve- and her unwavering gentleness came upon splendor of her bridal attire, and dashed but it was a transient emotion, for when and she was now the leader of fashion, as bery, and placed a tiny note in her hands. ning, sat wearily listening for his returnoff to her city home, leaving her four el- she bent her head for the bridal blessing, she had ever been the queen of beauty." With a wild ery of joy she broke the seal, ing footsteps. She worshipped her husder sisters to envy her good fortune .- that glad smile glanced like sunshine over I was obliged to content myself with as she recognized the hand-writing of her band with the most intense and devoted Then followed Susie Eastman, the poor her bright face, and slept in the clear this hasty sketch; but it was not long lover, the note contained only these words. love, and to doubt his affection for her,

It was all over-the sunlight had trem- lips the story of her love. as ornament save that of "a meek and bled and faded in the azure clouds while Her mother had died when she was a quiet spirit," and no dowry but the we lingered in the dim, old church; and mere infant, and as the pet and idol of the wealth of golden curls which seemed to when the young bride went forth, the sob- indulgent father, she had grown up comhide the sunbeams in their glittering bing wind was sweeping through the lofty pletely uncontrolled; but her natural threads. But there was a mystery about pines and swaying the hemlock branches sweetness of temper prevented her from

seemed mingled in its bird-songs and its but at last she vielded. gaiety or amusement, my friend's carnest which to press his suit. entreaties, and my own passion for music But one bright summers evening, when

ful roverie, in which all that my heart had he whispered words of love. in joy up to the willows as they bent to from my dear father?" strains went stealing by.

white and sloping shoulders, revealed the she. "They are Mr. Charles Walton and shook her slight frame hetrayed her tron-

after that, I heard from May Walton's own

induced me to attend the opera for one the lovers had stolen away to their favorite haunt, a jessamine bower, beside a I listened in wrapt attention to the deli- fountain which cast its silvery spray in a cious notes of a favorite overture, which quiet nook amid the spacious gardens floated through the spacious hall, now soft which surrounded the splendid mansion. and plaintive as the last low notes of the the father surprised them as they sat in dying swan, now swelling into lofty and the soft and dreamy twilight; his arm triumphant strains, like a chorus from a thrown around her slight form, and his

beams stealing down to see their golden gered tenderly on that fair young brow. faces in its mirrored surface; a clear blue We will not dwell on the scene that en- riage in waiting for them, and drove off on pierce the darkness. sky; and the melody of many birds, all sued, the anger of the stern Judge, the a retired road, leading from the city. At- A silver lamp of exquisite workmanship floated through my spirit as those scraphic pride of Mr. Walton, and the mute despair tracted by the romantic beauty of the old shed a soft and chastened light upon the My reverie was broken by a face in the The young man was banished at once from wish to be married there, and it was in ac- ment; and as the clock upon the mantle opposite box, which came before me like his presence, and May forbidden to bestow cordance with this wish that I had first chimed the hour of three, May Walton some old yet well remembered strain of a thought upon one so utterly unworthyof caught a glimpse of that bright young face. turned from the window and murmured music. It was the same sweet counter her; as if she could banish from her heart Her father was indignant when he heard sadly, "Will be come?" How like a spirit nance which had haunted me since I first the memory of one whose ever glance and of the flight of his daughter, but far more she looked as she paced to and fro in that beheld it in the ancient church at Brook- tone were so deeply graven there. She grieved than angry, for he knew full well lofty room, where the yielding carpet gave side; the same darkly glorious eyes were sought her chamber and throwing herself that Charles Walton was not one to make no echo to her hurried footsteps. Her groom, which contrasted strongly with the there, and the olden smile trembled on her upon the downy couch, gave vent to her happy. At first he had refused to see husband had promised to be with her early. lips as if half afraid to break forth into emotions. It was her first grief, and its them, but the old house was lonely, and and strange fancy possessed her to wearher laughter. A dress of black velvet fitted wild waves swept over her young spirit he longed once more for those silvery bursts bridal dress. Again the soft crape draped upon the bride that all gazed with an abapon the bride that an gazed with an absorbing interest. From the delicate laces proportions of her form, and presented a twilight deepened into darkness, and the with gladness; and the bright face which the rich lace floated over her white arms, which floated over her dark curls, to the lovely contrast with the dazzling fairness stars came out and looked with pitying came like sunshine through those grand but could that wan and wasted face be the embroidered alipper which encased her of her complexion. She was accompanied eyes upon the sobbing maiden; the moon rooms; so May was recalled, and her husemprovasred supper water encased her lad once peeped forth from the same which and once peeped forth from the foot, there was an airy gracefulness, a by her husband, but he had changed stole forth, and her pale beams slept like band again taken into the office. Six those dark curls! Its spiritual expression bewildering fascination, which caused the The sensual curve of his mouth had deep- threads of silver on those glossy curls, but months after their wedding Judge Leslie had deepened, and the same sweet smile spectators to hold their breath lest the ened, and the storn brow had given place still she lay there with her flushed cheek died suddenly, leaving May sole heiress to hovered around her lips, but the glad light spectators to note their oreath lest the spectators to not their oreath lest the glid light fairy vision might fade away, like the glit. to an expression of reckless guiety, which pressed close against the snowy pillow, his unbounded wealth, and the was but had faded from her eyes, and a shadow ill accorded with the spiritual sweetness of and beedless of all but the one thought. A dress of white erape, embroidered in his beautiful wife. I turned to Mrs. Clif- that she must see him no more. She slept at last, but the wet lashes that rested her slight form, and falling low from her "I know what you would ask," said on her crimson cheek, and the sobs that

men in the city. She cloped at sixteen with all the faith of a first love, and still witheld."

half past eight, if you love me."

"CHARLES."

this bridal, which even the village gossips to and fro with sudden fury, while here becoming self-willed and haughty. Charles writing desk, and hattly traced the reply, to win him back to his olden tenderness. pressed a thousand kisses on that still pale the least ground for such a belief; and the sould not solve. They could only tell and there, a rain drop slept like a tear what in the early morning, a gentleman that in the early morning, a gentleman of Judge Leslie, and from his early youth hours of the appointed time, and never had the gay haunts of pleasure, dreamed that of life. His eye fell upon her dress, and Hastily we separated to avoid the gath- had resided in his family. He had been of the constant companion of May, and what she stood before the mirror in her richly and that the gaysmile was worn to conceal worn it, and also that it was the fifth anonce more in its gloomy beauty; while wonder was it that she learned to love him furnished dressing-room, and arranged her the breaking heart; but this could not last niversary of their bridal, for the first time we are heartily glad they are under arthe newly wedded pair swept off to the ad- with all the wild, deep fervor of her ro- toilet. Her dark eyes were radient with long. May was no hypocrite, and could in many years he wept. He chafed her rest. mantic nature? Their love was mutual, the sunshine of her heart, and smiles were not conceal the anguish which preyed upon cold hands, and hot, burning tears fell on Three years had passed since the bridal and on her sixteenth birth-day, they were nestling in every dimple of her fair cheek. her health and spirits. She excused herself the still form which slept, unheeding his ted them both to answer at court the charat the village church. The old and faith- betrothed. It required much persussion As she met her father at the tea-table, he from society, and at length prevailed upon grief. ful clergyman had gone to meet the loved on his part, to induce May to conceal remarked the change with pleasure, and her husband to remove to a distant city, and lost; and one bright summer's morn- their engagement from her father, for as flattered himself as he returned to his of. hoping that amid new scenes and cares, she ing, when all that nature had of loveliness yet she had kept no secret from his ears; fice that she would soon regain her former might forget her sorrows, and also that the sunshine, I stood beside an open grave Charles knew well that the wealthy May flew to the jessamine bower. He was band. In their new and splendid home watcher who knelt beside her. Too late trated, is worth remembering by those who and heard the first sod fall upon the coffin Judge would never give his cherished pet, there before her, and as he clasped her to furnished with every luxury which wealth had his love returned for that still, cold prefer favoring the city papers to those of of my mother. I was alone then, a stray his Morning Star as he fondly called her, his heart, she forgot the anguish she had could purchase, many attracted by their form! too late his hands, with gentle tenwaif floating over "the wide, wide world;" to one who could not offer her a home suffered, their cruel parting, and all her fashionable exterior, thronged around them, derness, smoothed those tangled curls "We occasionally receive letters in which and gladly accepted an invitation to spend equal to his own, with all the luxuries of tears—and remembered only that she loved and May saw with pain that her husband away from the sweet face which had never the writers express an intention to "stop" a few months with a dear friend who resi- life; and it was for this reason that he and was beloved. Walton told her that was again surrounded by the same class of looked with aught save love on him; and one of their county or village papers, and ded in the neighboring city. Although wished to conceal their engagement until he had procured employment in a small associates with which he had formerly on those icy lips which had never uttered take one of our publications instead. We my recent affliction prevented all taste for some favorable opportunity might occur in town not far distant, and besought her at mingled. She left no means untried to a harsh word for him, he breathed a vow always regret to receive such intimations. he with a proud and joyful face.

> Why did not the words of thy loved fa- for peace. ther occur to thee, dear May, when on the next morning you stole forth to meet your thousand voices. I was lost in a delight head bent low over her bright curls, while lover? Often had he told her, "Remem- side; and a wild storm was sweeping in treasured of the bright and suppy days of The old Judge paused in anger and a prosperous one from which a parent's Walton. It was a fearful night! the storm childhood seemed to have mingled with amazement, as he heard his gentle May blessing is withheld." Love had blinded spirit rode triumphant on the wailing winds the glad dreams of maturer years. A vis- inquire in low soft tones, "How much her eyes, and hastily selecting one of her which swept in fitful gusts over that lofty ion of a murmuring brook, which glanced longer must we conceal our engagement richest dresses, she cast a long and tearful mansion, and then died away like the faint kiss its bright waters, whose silvery laugh- "But a few months, dearest," was the her childhood, and then went forth to meet heavily against the casement, where a pale ter floated off on the breeze, to the sun- reply of the young lover, and his lips lin- him who had promised to cherish and pro- face, shadowy in its spiritual beauty, was tect her. They entered a travelling car- pressed close to the window-pane as if to of May as she strove to pacify her father. church at brookside, May had expressed a rich and tasteful furniture of the apart-

> > homoge paid to her. No one could resist there a diamond flashed amid their darkthe fascination of her presence, and I soon ness like "stars in a midnight sky." Faint amination, no conclusive evidence of his

Smiling at my eagerness, she quietly her sad heart. As day after day passed Her husband I could not like, nor could and throwing herself upon a rich divan. The rich lace which formed her sleeves pointed to the stage, on which the star of wearily by, the smile faded from her lip, I account for the vague feelings of dread pressed her cheek against the crimson was fastened back by diamond clasps, ex- the evening had just appeared; and in the and her light step grew slow and heavy, and suspicion with which I regarded him. cushion, while a spasm of pain contracted posing a fair and rounded arm, which fascinating music which followed her de- and all her father's love and tenderness There was a want of sympathy, an uncon- her beautiful features. might have served as a model for a sculp- but, I was content to restrain my impa- failed to divert her thoughts from the one geniality between them, which made my Be patient, we ary one, thou art almost tor. As she stood before the altar with tience, and wait until our return home be- grief which had made her heart desolate. heart ache for that guileless creature, for home! Far above the wailing winds, and her white hands crossed, I thought I had fore learning the history of the fair stran- He had indeed told her that if Mr. Wal- I foresaw for her many years of bitterness chilling raindrops, the golden gates are ton's character was unexceptionable, he and anguish; but ere long that bright opened; and there comes a still, small No sooner was I seated in the luxurious would waive all other consideration and head was resting beneath the shades of voice, which softly whispers, "Come up drawing room of Mrs. Clifton, than I en- permit her to receive his addresses, but Greenwood, and the weary spirit had found higher, for the Master hath need of thee.' the attention, as the expression which lin- treated her to tell me all about the belle there were rumors that he loved to "look rest. How often in after years did the upon the wine when it is red," and his words of her father recur to her, but it warring elements when the angels bore "It is soon told," was her reply. "She moral principles were not such as he would was too late, and she learned from bitter away May Walton's pure spirit; but again

> "Meet me in the jessamine bower at was the most agonizing torture; yet how could she help doubting when few nights passed which did not find him in club-rooms She questioned the boy, but he could and saloons of pleasure. His business was only tell her that a gentleman had request- neglected, and he was fast hastening on in cold as icc. He clasped the jawelled hand ed him to give the note to her, and was the downward path; but still May clung which nestled in the folds of her dress, waiting for an answer. She flew to her to him with fond and gentle love, and strove but the touch was that of Death, and he cheerfulness. No sooner was be gone than change might prove beneficial to her husher to this step, and at length he succeed- tances, remaining alone in her splendid ed. She promised to meet him in the mansion, where she held silent communings morning of the following day, and fly with with her own heart until at length her him, then they parted-May in tears, but young spirit, crushed and broken by the

was wedded in the village church at Brook- ful sleeps on. ber, my beloved child, that no union can be resistless fury over the home of Charles glance on the dear and familiar haunts of sighings of a lost spirit, while the rain beat

just out of mourning for him when I be nestled in their beautiful depths, and drooped the fringed lids heavily upon the thin If I had been charmed by her exceed- pale cheek. Restlessly she had pushed ing beauty, I was still more so by the back her long curls from her cold brow, night and robbed of 860. From one, \$10 The boy not unders graceful case of her conversation, and the until their rich and tangled masses swept was taken, from the other 850. A person into the house, sayingquiet dignity with which she received the her neck and shoulders, while here and connected with the boat was arrested on Dutchman wants to see

There was a sudden hush of nature's lordly mansion. Something of his olden upon him by the period of mourning for who admitted him, informed him that his Two weeks had passed, and as she stroll- his wife's father, Mr. Walton plunged into lady awaited his arrival in the drawing- He could not identify any of the attack the next evening at home.

> "May are you sleeping?" he whispered as he bent over her, and parted away the again it was gone. Both the witnesses en-

curls which concealed the bowed face. He started back, and a deathly faintness crept to his heart; for her brow was

The struggling sunbeams of morning robbery. pierced the dark clouds, and stealing through the rich hangings of the window, rested on the pale sleeper, and the lone following from the New York Life Illusness of thy life failed to effect!

"Calm on the bosom of thy God, Fair spirit, rest thee now ; E'en while thy footsteps with us trod. His seal was on thy brow."

MORMONISM .- Among the proceedings of the Court of Quarter Sessions in Warren county, last week as reported in the Mail, we notice the case of the Commonwealth vs. Henry Smith, indicted for having five wives, contrary to the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth. The prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to an imprisonment of one year ten days in the Western Penitentiary. Defendants counsel urged the Court to sentence the prisoner to live with all his wives in one house, instead of sending him to the Penitentiary; but the Judge, being a merciful man, refused to comply. The defendant's counsel must be a single man, and lady will now be filled, we hope, by a hap onsequently was not fully aware of the extent of the torture asked to be inflicted upon the devoted head of his client. For- Going IT STRONG .- A facetions mentle tunately however, for the poor fellow, the man traveling in the interior of the State sourt had tasted of the joys of wedded love, on arriving at his lodging place in the even and know full well that the punishment ing was met by the hostler, whom he thus would be "greater than he could bear."-We never fully-understood why the Smith Boy, extricate that quadruped from the family has became so numerous, until the vehicle, stabulate him, donate him an adconduct of this erring son of a Smith re- equate supply of nutricious aliment -an vealed the secret .- Elk County Advocate. when the Aurors of more shall again

go" were entered by thiever on Thursday able hespitality. and weary, she paused in her burried walk, guit having been brought to light

THE ALLEGHENY BRIDGE CASE.

Agy and Seward had an examination yesterday morning before Mayor Vols, for participation in the outrage on the Alleghe ny Bridge a week or so ago.

James Montgomery testifies that he was walking in company with James Mc Veters and Miss Jane Gray, on the lower side of the bridge, a little after ten o'clock; on the night of the attack, and that when they had reached the first lamp light, they were overtaken by a number of persons. A stout heavy fellow knocked det down and beat him; when he got up, he found that his hat and pocket book, containig \$10,40, and a gold ring was gone.-He then proceded to the Allegheny end of the bridge, where he found Miss Grey.

Mc Veters corroberated the testimony of the preceeding witness. His hat was also gone. Montgomery had his pocket book when they entered the bridge, as he pulled it out to settle the toll. When he saw him tertained no doubt that the money had been taken by some of the party.

The defendants admitted the fact of at tacking the complainants, and gave as an excuse the supposition that Miss Grey was

The Mayor refused bail, and commit ges of assault and battery and highway

once to become his bride. Many and vari- restore him to virtue, but all efforts prov- which no after temptation could cause him We think a man ought to support his own ous were the arguments he used to persuade ing unavailing, she formed no new acquain- to break. Thy death, sweet May, achieved paper FIRST, and then if he can afford to the reformation which the gentle meck- take a paper at a distance, let him do so, and we shall be happy to supply him with In one of the most secluded nooks of Life Illustrated. The county press, in our Greenwood, a kneeling cherub bears in opinion, is most important in its effect ou cares of earth, learned to look up to God his hand a scroll, but half unfolded, on the enlightenment of the nation. It conwhich is graven, "MAY, aged 21;" and veys, in these thousand rills, the intelli-Five years had passed since May Leslie there mid flowers and sunshine the beauti- gence of the age, from the various sources of intelligence, to nearly every home in the country. The county press ought to receive a cordial support. Every place should try to have its paper of such a character that the people would be justly proud of it. To this let them pay prompt ly, advertise liberally, recommend warmly, and in every way stand by their editor as long as they conscientionaly can

> NEW WAY OF OBTAINING A PASSAGE. -Ship Queen of the Seas, which cleared at this port yesterday (says the Boston Telegraph) for San Francisco, has all her berths. taken up. Among her passengers are several young ladies. A gentleman wishing very much to take passage in the shi found, there was no room for him excenby marrying one of the young ladies, whi